PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. II | MARCH, 1928 | NO. 11

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

The Employee Stockholder

Prior to the World War only a very small proportion of the people of this country owned securities, stocks or bonds in our industrial or railroad companies. The general public, uneducated in the habit of investing, felt that the ownership of securities was only for the wealthy or for those trained in investments.

When the government of the United States came to the people for loans in the form of Liberty Bonds millions became holders of securities for the first time. They found that after all it did not take so much money and there was nothing particularly mysterious about it, and it did give a feeling of satisfaction.

Since 1918 the electric light and power companies have secured 1,157,800 new stockholders among their customers by the offering of stock to them. Ownership of stock in a company means the holder of the stock is an owner of the company in proportion as his holdings stand to all of the stock. People who own stock in an electric light company which supplies their light are receiving back in dividends money they pay for their light bills.

In recent years the tendency towards stock ownership in the concerns which employ them has increased rapidly among employees. It is estimated that 6,500,000 employees held stock valued at $500,000,000 in 1926. An employee thus becomes a part owner in the company which pays him his wages. He stands to profit in its prosperity and to possibly suffer in its adversity. He shows by his investment he believes in the integrity and ability of the management who guide the fortunes of the business from which he derives his living.

We list only a few of the better known companies in whom employees are stockholders to an appreciable amount.

American Tel. & Tel.
Armour & Company.
Chicago Rapid Transit Co.
Dennison Manufacturing Company.
El. du Pont de Nemours & Co.
Eastman Kodak Company.
First National Bank.
Chicago, Ill., Great Northern Railway Co.
Illinois Central Railroad Co.
International Harvester Co.
National Biscuit Co.
Pennsylvania Railroad Co.
Procter & Gamble Co. (Ivory Soap.)
Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey. (In this company 16,000 employees bought 900,000 shares of stock in the five years ended Dec. 30, 1925.)
Hotels Statler, Inc.
Studebaker Corporation.
United States Steel Corporation.

Yvonne Lapointe, as She Looked in 1912. Taken in Spooling 12-3.

Help the New Employee

From time to time we see a new face in our department and our usual reaction is pleasure at knowing that he or she is to be of our membership.

However, too often we let it go at that, accepting the stranger within our circle in a more or less matter-of-fact way, and forgetting that he is working at a great disadvantage during those first days with us.

When a newcomer puts in his appearance, let him know that you are glad to see him and assure him that, insofar as your duties permit, you will assist him in getting a grip on the work at hand.

Be friendly. The average New Englander has been described by some of our present day writers as the most cold-blooded and distant of all the species homo. We know this to be untrue, for 'way down deep in the New England make-up beats a warm heart. And, yet, a smile or a kindly word to a stranger in the land costs little and gives great returns.

Be a regular fellow and lend a hand to the next new employee in your department.

Journalism in Siam

According to the Bangkok Times, the proprietors of a Siamese newspaper have distributed handbills containing the following notice:

"The news of English, O, crumbs, we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder, git commit, we hear of and tell it. Do a mighty chief die, O, crumbs, we publish it, and in borders of sombre. Staff has each one been colleged and write, O, crumbs, like the Kipling and the Dickens.

"We circle every town and extortionate not for advertisements. Buy it, O, crumbs, buy it! Tell each of you its greatness for good. O, crumbs. Ready on Friday. Number first."

Attractive Home of Pepperell Man

This pretty home is owned by our own Carl Hall and is situated on the Alfred Road just a short distance from Five Points.

It consists of 12 rooms and bath, and because of the roomy nature of the house

Mr. and Mrs. Hall are able to accommodate transients during the summer months. This is the second house on route 11 of the Automobile Blue Book.

It was built by Charles Googins, local contractor.

Miss Dineen Directs Musical Program

Miss Anne Dineen of the purchasing department directed a musical program at the recent boosters meeting of the Webber hospital. The physicians present greatly enjoyed the entertainment. Miss Dineen is getting quite famous in musical circles in the two cities.

"I don't suppose you know of nobody who don't want to hire nobody to do nothing. don't you?"

"Yes, I don't."

Take your pick, boys! This is a very good picture of Spooling and Warping, 155.

Lady Pepperell Wins

Pierpont Jordan showed the bowling fans at Sanford how to hit the tall timbers in the match between Lady Pepperell and the Sanford Mills Five at the Sanford alleys, Friday evening, Feb. 24. Our team the star Lady Pepperell outfit, were victorious by 25 pins in a close and exciting game. Jordan hit over 100 for each of his three strings and one Sanford man was heard to say: "That fellow certainly is traveling in high tonight." Pierpont hit the candle pin for 103 for his first string, 109 for the second and 102 for the third, with a grand total of 314.

The big surprise of the game was the showing of Grover Keene, who certainly was lost at sea, on account of leaving his rabbit foot at home on the piano. Grover could shoot the balls down the alleys but they most generally found the holes in between. Just think of Grover Keene being credited with 235 for a three-string total. Capt. Bill Keene had one of his usual good nights with 109 for his best single and 303 for a total. He is a reliable big score player. Hodga was not up to snuff, falling down in the second string.

Schofield and MacPherson were the outstanding stars of the Sanford team.

Other games between the teams will be arranged.

The Lady Pepperell boys were royally entertained by the Sanford Mills boys.

LADY PEPPERELL.

G. Keene	75	84	76— 235
Goodwin	81	77	83— 241
Jordan	103	109	102— 314
C. Keene	97	97	109— 303
Hodga 105		83	100— 288
Totals	461	450	470—1381

SANFORD MILLS

Schofield	109	98	78— 285
Solalway	91	83	100— 274
Whicher	78	89	93— 260
MacPherson	84	106	90— 280
Farran	93	88	76— 257
Totals	455	464	437—1356

Great Victory

The Lady Pepperell candlepin five added the Lewiston Bleachery team to their list of victories in the game at Lewiston, Friday evening, March 9. The Biddeford stars captured all three strings and had a margin of 122 in the grand three-string totals. It was a great victory for the Lady Pepperell boys, as there is lots of friendly rivalry in contests with the Lewiston Bleachery.

Every man on the Lady Pepperell team showed champion form in the match and it would have taken a swell combination to have beaten them. All had one or more strings of over 100. The Lewiston alleys were just to the liking of the Lady Pepperell fellows. They made the Bleachery boys sit up and take notice, who were not backward in expressing their admiration for the Biddeford boys as bowlers.

It was a treat to see the Lady Pepperell artists scatter the tall timbers for good scores. Lefty Hodga was out front with the best single of 127 and three-string total of 309, while Pierpont Jordan had the next best total of 301. Captain Bill Keene had one string of 114 and Archie King hit the tall timbers for 111 for a single. Grover Keene hit 105 for his third string. It was great all-around work for the Lady Pepperell stars.

Driscoll did the best work for the Bleachery five with 109 for a single and 295 for a total. The summary:

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene 91	90	105	286
A. King 99	111	82	292
P. Jordan 100	100	101	301
C. Keene 83	101	114	298
L. Hodga 102	127	80	309
Totals 475	529	482	1486

LEWISTON BLEACHERY

Cronin 98	76	84	258
Wade 85	81	99	265
Driscoll 85	101	109	295
Joyce 87	78	92	257
Renaud 105	101	83	289
Totals 460	437	467	1364

Hail Baseball

The baseball season is fast approaching and won't it be good to see the boys working out at Prospect park once more?

Most any night at the Pepperell gym it is a great sight to watch the candidates for the Pepperell team the coming season, in uniform, and throwing the ball around, getting their arms limbered up and in condition for the opening game, possibly Patriots day. They also do some bunting, and other work with the baseball and show plenty of enthusiasm.

Among the boys out for practice are Joe Vachon, our star pitcher; "McGraw" Binette, champion catcher; Albert Hamel, the live wire boy; "Speaker" Cote, and several new recruits.

Pepperell should be represented by a swell team on the baseball diamond this season, with Jimmy Hickey, last year's captain, at first base; "Sully" Emery, a new man and former Biddeford high star, on second; Syl Kelley, the all around star at third; Albert Hamel, a real classy boy at shortstop; Busy Simard, the home run king, in right field, and Everett Staples, the old reliable, in centerfield. Left field will have to be filled and it is one big gap since Dinny Driscoll is no longer working for the Pepperell. It is too bad to lose this boy on the team, as he certainly played champion ball and was the star of the team last year, featuring in some classy catches in the out garden. They were as good as would be seen in league games. He also came first at hitting and helped Pepperell win many games.

Pepperell has a lot of subs this year and the indications are that there will be no lack of good material.

Joe Vachon is figuring on another big season in the box. When going right, Joe can stand any team on its head with his assortment of curves. He is a hard worker, and no matter how the rest of the team is going Joe is working for the big end of the score and giving everything he has on the ball.

All who would like to make the team this season are invited to turn out for practice and show their stuff. The more the merrier.

Pepperell Gym Class Gets a Whipping at Alfred

The Pepperell gymnasium class basketball team, composed of the following list of young (and old) men, met defeat at the hands of the Alfred High School team on Tuesday evening, March 6th, at the Alfred Town hall: Seldon Emery, Roland Lemire, Philip Whitehead, Raymond Landry, Raymond Clark, Harry Courtois, Joseph Howard, J. William Sweetsir, Jr., Walter Wentworth and Kenneth Cole. The score was 30 to 21.

At the outset the Alfred boys got busy and started scoring. At the end of the first half they had a 12-point lead which was cut down by Pepperell as the game went on but was too great to be overcome.

Raymond Landry was a juggernaut on defence, rolling over all opposition handily. Harry Courtois made good in his Samson and Delilah act, scoring first down on several occasions. A new middleweight was discovered as well as a human windmill.

Seldon Emery was the outstanding basket-shooter, accounting for the larger portion of the 21 points scored by Pepperell.

Accidents per 100 Employees in Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Only Accidents involving Lost Time beyond date of injury are counted.

LET'S MAKE A BETTER SHOWING THAN LAST YEAR

	1927	THIS YEAR											
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	5.8	6.1	6.2	?									
Lowell	4.8	4.1	2.4	?									
Lewiston	4.2	1.6	5.1	?									

Recent Lost Time Accidents

Most accidents can be prevented—and the more we study the causes of our own accidents here in the Pepperell Mfg. Company the more sure we are that the number of really unforseeable, unpreventable accidents is very small and is growing smaller.

Recently our record has suffered because of three accidents that could have been easily prevented. As these three were all from the same cause we are mentioning them in the hope that some one will tell us what the answer is. They all read the same "while cutting waste yarn from roving bobbin knife slipped."

Now our thought in the matter is that there is one right and safe way to remove waste from bobbins and at least 57 wrong ways to do it. If you don't know the safe way to do this—see your overseer at once; he knows and will be pleased to help you.

This is one of our most fruitful sources of lost time accidents and we shall be pleased to hear from any of you that have a better solution to the problem than ours.

Let's eliminate this kind of preventable accident.

"It isn't tough luck that causes accidents —it's poor judgment!

New Accident Chart

You will notice that we are changing the form of our accident chart somewhat over our usual one. The figures in the small rectangles represent the frequency of lost time accidents in our three divisions. They are all figured on the same basis so the comparison we believe is fair to each division. Only accidents severe enough to lose time beyond the day of injury are counted and the figures show the frequency of this kind of accident for each 100 employees on a yearly basis.

For example: If some one should get hurt during the day and does not feel well enough to continue work—but returns to work the next norning, this will not count. We want the small cuts, scratches, and bruises reported to first aid, for in so doing many little accidents are prevented from growing into big ones.

We are rather surprised in looking over last year's record to see what the figures on this new basis show. The Lewiston division nosed out Lowell for the best record by a small margin—and Biddeford showed up a poor third. Our knowledge of the different mills and the processes involved would lead us to believe that the results would have been exactly reversed. We know that there is a reason for this—that it is not pure chance—and perhaps before the end of this year we will know more about the real reason why accidents are happening.

The first two months of this year haven't improved Biddeford's position any —but watch them go now they know where they stand.

Come on, Biddeford. You've got a late start, but a little more care and thought can do much before the year is over!

Hold 'em, Lewiston!

A fine start, Lowell. Keep it up!

SAY! I WOULDN'T OPEN THAT WATCH AROUND HERE – A CHIP MIGHT GET INTO IT AND RUIN THE WORKS
YEH? BUT WHAT WOULD IT DO TO YOUR LAMPS? WHERE'S YOUR GOGGLES?
J.A.KOENIG FOR NATL. SAFETY COUNCIL

Some fellows who couldn't see the need of goggles can't see anything now.

The True Meaning of Safety

James F. Currie, Safety Engineer, California State Compensation Insurance Fund, has a very interesting article in the September issue of the "California Safety News," which in part is as follows:

"We still have with us three beasts which are as destructive to life and limb as were those great beasts of old. They are the beasts of Carelessness, Ignorance and Indifference, and these beasts are responsible for a large percentage of the deaths which occur in industry.

"Authorities differ on the percentage of accidents which are attributed to these causes, some giving as high as 80 per cent, and the writer is of the belief that 80 per cent is a conservative estimate as many investigations of high loss ratios in various plants have shown that almost every accident enumerated was caused by carelessness, ignorance or indifference on the part of the injured or some other party. In the year 1924 twenty-two thousand persons went out to their employment full of life and vigor, full of the very joys of living and were brought home dead or suffering from such injuries that they later died. And of these twenty-two thousand who died in industry, who had done no crime, but were engaged in the honorable and noble work of providing for their families and assisting in the progress of our country, 80 per cent, or seventeen thousand six hundred, were sacrificed on the altars of carelessness, ignorance or indifference.

"Someone erred, someone failed, and seventeen thousand six hundred homes were plunged into darkness, sorrow and despair, seventeen thousand six hundred shadows caused to cross the thresholds of their homes because the substances of those shadows were sacrificed, were slaughtered, for their dying served no good purpose.

"If the 80 per cent of all our accidents with the attendant loss of life and limb is caused by carelessness, ignorance and indifference, then, what is the remedy? The remedy for ignorance is what? Education. And the remedy for carelessness and indifference is also education. And how are we going to attain this education that is so essential to, and in, the prevention of accidents? The answer was given us fifteen hundred years ago by the great philosopher Socrates. and is as true today as on the day he first gave utterance to these words of advice. In the days of which I write the old Hellenes were told by their wise men and teachers that in order to attain eternal happiness in the hereafter, they were required to worship on Mount Olympus. But there were no advanced methods of transportation in those early days and their representatives came to Socrates and said, "Socrates, how shall we attain Olympus?" His answer is as applicable today to safety as it was to the question asked. He said. "By walking and working toward your objectives each day, and you may attain them."

Steno. Absence

My tYpust is on her vacation
My typist's away fpr a week
My tYpudt us in hwr vscarion
Wgile thse damn Keys plsy hude and secj.

cHoRus

Oy. breng boxk, bting bzck,
Brung becj Mub 'Onnie ti my, tp mr;
B(&ng b$xj, b-6ng bic4,
Bjing bozk M% beInio-a my,—
oh helk!

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

The above picture was taken in 1885 at a gathering of the overseers and officials of Pepperell. The following names are familiar to many folks now in the company's employ: Frank Staples, cloth room; James Crowley, yard; James Hanson, spinning room; John Campbell, paint shop; Frank Cookson, harness shop; Ernest Morrill, spinning; Andrew Goldthwaite, carpenter shop; timekeeper, unknown; George Libby, carding; George K. Gibbs, superintendent; Fred Green, weaving; John O'Dea, slashing; Henry Spencer, carding, and Thomas Bradbury, machine shop.

CLOTH ROOM NOTES

BY ELLERY BRYANT

Jimmy Stanton says the main difference between a girl chewing her gum and a cow chewing her cud is that the cow generally looks thoughtful.

We have heard that George Bolduc is thinking seriously of opening up a beauty parlor. The girls sure envy the way he can use cosmetics!

Lena Carr is very much interested in Watkins' products—or he who delivers the products. Which is it, Lena?

Some people have a fear of a black cat crossing their paths, but Archie is wondering what will happen when a black cat jumps from a closet at you! Ask Archie about it.

Rose Dodier has a very nice smile now. Of course we know the reason. Everett takes up quite a lot of Rose's time!

Albert Harvey says the meanest man he knows is the warden who puts a tack on the electric chair!

Who said George Thomas has rheumatism? That's just a bright idea on George's part to save the crease in his balloon trousers!

Alice Bertrand looks rather lonesome now. We thought "she would." (Sherwood).

We have all been admiring Louise Bolduc's latest photo. Louise, as you all remember, is our charming "Lady Pepperell."

Judge: You are sentenced to hang by the neck until you are dead.

Prisoner: Judge, I believe you are stringing me.

"A girl in our room named Gladys Linny
Took a ride the other day;
Gladys thought she was 'tout finis'
When her car went the other way."

Miss Leah Robie and sister, Madeline, were recent visitors in Boston.

Miss Laura Guertin reports a very enjoyable trip to Montreal and Quebec. Miss Guertin also visited Miss Rose Bonneau, a former employee of the cloth room, who now makes her home in Canada.

Miss Lillian Cote has entered the convent at St. Hyacinth, Canada. We wish Miss Cote much success and happiness in her new chosen life.

Miss Cecile Desjardins has returned to work after spending a few weeks in Springfield, Mass., taking care of her sister, who has been ill.

WEAVING
Room 13-2

BY JEANNE CANTARA

Mrs. Carrie Copp is on the sick list, having been out for several weeks.

Mrs. Higginbotham is back with us again after having been at the hospital for treatment.

Mr. Dube has discovered a new "lunch hound!" This one looks into his pocketbook for the price of one.

Overheard in the room the other day. Two girl friends were discussing their love affairs.

First G. F.: "Last night Jack told me I looked sweet enough to eat."

Second G. F.: "Yes, Jack is fond of plain food!"

A collection will soon be started to buy towels and soap for the night crew so that the day crew may have a chance to enjoy clean towels

One Thursday night recently one of our men was invited to the home of a friend where a convivial evening was spent. Very, very early the next morning he awoke in his friend's home and was fully two sheets to the wind. His nimble mind strove frantically at some logical excuse to make to his wife. Failing this he thought of gifts. Finally he decided to buy flowers. Unable to decide what kind to buy he asked the florist what he would suggest. The florist replied: "Flowers should be sent to meet the disposition of the recipient." "All right," replied our friend; "send Tiger Lilies!"

Miss Picks from 13-1 Weave Room

By ISABELLE McKENNEY

Aurise Hubert is back again to work after a long vacation of several weeks.

We hope that no one else got a fall like Lauzat Hodga on Feb. 8, when he fell on the icy sidewalk and at once had a bump as large as an egg.

There are quite a few new bobs in our room. Yvonne Broullotte came to work this morning (Feb. 20) with a new bob.

L. Bouthillette says some looks are pretty and other looks are not so pretty. Ask him to explain.

Josephine Buckley says that she has the writers cramp. If any one can suggest a remedy please put the prescription in the Pepperell Sheet or the Biddeford Journal as soon as possible.

We have some wonderful permanents in the room. Euclide Charette is the latest.

Blanche Buckley is back again on her old job and is now hoping to gain a few more pounds.

Gertrude is always saying, "Take My Advice. I Know."

Yvonne Nollette says she is glad they are going to keep her busy, she says that she may have a chance to fat up.

There is another product besides cloth that has thin stripes. Ask Maurice; he only can answer the question right.

STOCK ROOM NOTES

Genial "Jim" Bradbury is very busy teaching at night school.

Gordon Twomey, accompanied by his brother Kerwin drove to Allston, Mass., on Sunday, March 3rd, returning to Biddeford on Sunday with their mother, Mrs. M. J. Twomey. Outside of a blowout, necessitating the purchase of a new tire, the trip was made without mishap.

President M. Harry Whelan, of the Kiwanis Club is very buy these days with the club work.

"Yes, I just had one kiss last night."
"What was the matter?"
"Oh, nobody interrupted us."
—Wash. Cougar's Paw.

The Three Premier Sheiks of 13-1, Namely, Fernand, Phil, and Lucien.

Isn't this a cute picture of little Gerard, eleven months old son of Oscar Nolette of Carding 83-A? Gerard weighs 23 lbs. and 4 ounces.

CARDING
83-A
DOROTHY WILCOX

Eva Thompson is confined to her home on George street with an attack of tonsilitis.

Mrs. Ethel Ross, wife of Overseer William Ross of No. 2 Carding Mill, who underwent a serious operation at the Webber hospital recently, is improving daily.

Alphonse Fortin is still on the map and continues to call on Eva T. and myself occasionally to show us how he does the latest dance steps.

Nelson Lavigne, our Roving boy, is out for two weeks and Marcel Gagnon is taking his place.

Albert Bourgault, who has been out for several weeks, is back to work again.

We all hope that some day, Joseph Sharon will be able to purchase a wood lot of his own. There's a reason, isn't there, Joe?

COTTON HOUSE NOTES
BY EDWARD CHARBONNEAU.

May I read your Palm Olive?

Not on your Life Buoy.

Then I'm out of Lux.

"I'm now dabbling in oil," said Johnny, as he stroked back his hair.

Babe Martel brings his dinner every day. By nine o'clock it is all gone and then at noon Babe has to go home for dinner.

Joe Whitmore: I had a funny dream last night.

Billie Oakes: What was it?

Joe: I dreamed I was eating shredded wheat and when I woke up half the mattress was gone.

Hughie: She asked me to kiss on either cheek.

Bill: Which one did you kiss her on?

Hughie: I hesitated a long time between them.

"Shall the filling be silver or gold?"

John: Why don't you eat your lunch, Bill?

Bill: Laugh if you want to. I left my teeth at home.

Hughie claims that kissing a girl for the first time is like opening a bottle of olives. He says after the first one the rest come easily.

Billy Oakes made a bet recently with Johnny, but Bill claims that Johnny hasn't come across yet

We wonder where Hughie's eyes were when he ran off the run and dropped the bale.

We believe that he was looking for a certain young lady upstairs. Any way he has the honor of dropping the first bale on the new run.

PIPES FROM THE PIPE SHOP
BY TWO FOOT STILSON

Would like to see that old gang assembled once more on a song and feed proposition. What do you say, Charlie Hazelton —can't you start something?

Understand Grover Keene has political aspirations. We're all behind you, Grover, but there's more money in die-stocks and wrenches; and that reminds us of a time Grover was removing a sprinkler plug from an old line and received the contents—mainly dirt and water—in the right eye!

Introducing Mr. Clarence Ellis, an old-timer in the pipe shop and the fastest man on his "dogs" in the corporation!

Mose Milliken is much envied by many radio owners in the plant. Mose has an all-electric set and owing to being located in an exceptionally clear air lane can get reception from far-distant points.

Saw Joe Charbonneau coming out of office a short time ago without any coat, shirt sleeves rolled up, and his cap in his hand. The thermometer on this particular day was hovering around three below, so we've been trying to find out if it was natural hot-air that warmed "Joe" up or if he got that way by a sudden look at Raymond Landry's moustache.

CARDING
Room 11-3
By EMILE LEBLOND

What is the matter with all the old maids in the room? Feb. 29th has gone by and not one proposal has come to our attention!

Raoul Loignon is learning in mill 11 on intermediates at the present time. Glad you are with us, Raoul.

Every time I see Raoul I feel hungry—it reminds me of the lunch cart.

Hopes have been dashed to the ground so far as Leap Year is concerned with Exilda, Alda, Alma, Eliza, Amanda, Margaret O., Marie Jeanne and Margaret H. Don't be down-hearted, girls.

We think that Rose C. has a steady now. She was seen with him last week. Incidentally, we might note that Rose enjoys a good movie with a lot of loving in it!

Emeline J., who has a very fine voice, was heard singing, "I am lonesome tonight," and "Why did you break my heart?" If Mr. Hamel gives jobs to all those that have asked for them we are going to be minus a grinder, and oiler, a sweeper and helper.

By the way—we want to congratulate Mr. Hamel on his nomination as police commissioner.

Miss Diana Fournier has returned to her work after spending three weeks in Danvers, Mass. Glad to see you back Diana.

What seems to be the trouble? Haven't seen Eliza and Pat together for a long time!

Hotel Statler in Boston seems to be the rendezvous of some of our girls. Three of them are employed there at the present time.

Wondering when Arthur Grenier is planning on another visit to Montreal? Just curious, that's al.

Zepherin Romeo was good at driving the old Ford—but the Essex has him stumped.

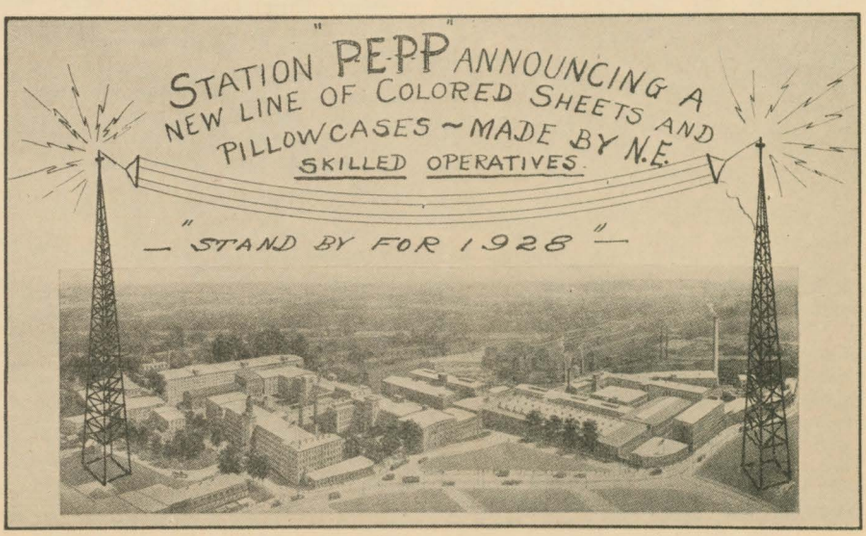
ENGINEERING
By ELLERY BRYANT.

Mr. William Hodge, formerly of No. 2 Basement, has left the employ of the Pepperell and has accepted a position in Saco.

The many friends of Allie Staples, foreman of the boiler room, lower division, will be pleased to learn that after nearly three months of sickness "Al" is again greeting his friends at Pepperell. Glad to see you back on the old job, Allie.

Carl Hall, more familiar to Pepperell folks as "Bozo," is the proud owner of an all electric radio, manufactured by Atwater Kent Co.

Mr. Paquette, night man in the boiler room, has resumed his position after a



three weeks' illness. Mr. Gilbert, who attended Mr. Paquette's duties during his illness, has severed his connections with the company.

Charles Dearborn of the Pipe Shop was called to Jackson, N. H., the fifth of the month to attend the funeral of his father, who passed away on the third. The engineering department extends heartfelt sympathy to you, Charles.

Saw Arthur Day trying to imitate Frank Lockhart a short time ago. Offered to trade with Arthur, but am afraid we will be too late!

Think Lyndall Bowie is going astray. Saw him in a strange church Sunday night and apparently he was absorbed in the orator's views.

Ask "Gene" to tell you the one about the brandy and the house-raising. It will surely make your mouth water.

Mr. Benjamin also has an interesting episode about the young lady that went to milk the cow. Next!

"Well, election is over. What do you think of it? Some of the candidates certainly got a roasting up around Brimstone Corner.

Charlie Leach is keeping the old rifle hot, but we haven't noticed any decrease in game since Charles shot that fox a month ago.

Understand that "Fon" York spends his week ends down on the farm, and Fred Johnson is authority for the statement that a lot of the yarns we get are the result of Fon's vibrator, which works over-time Fridays and Saturdays.

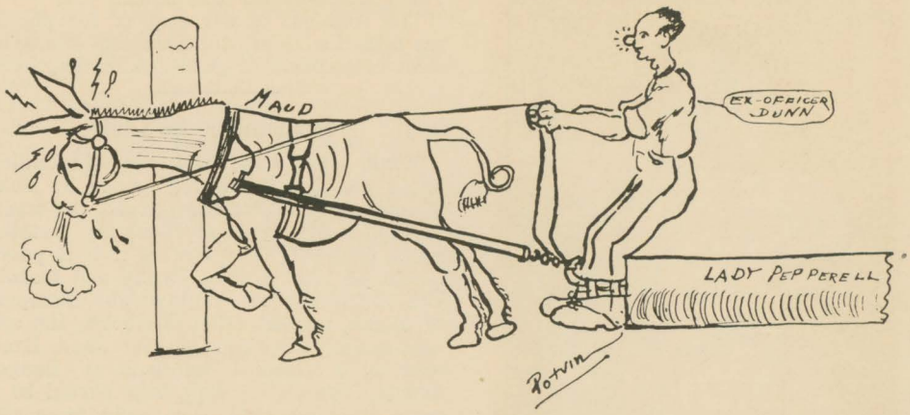
Fred Clark of the electrical department motored to Wadleigh's Pond the third of March and returned with 62 lbs. of pickerel. Fred must have caught the daddy of them all for the largest weighed 5 lbs.

Here's the latest story "Al" Hill, the popular foreman of the pipe shop, relates about his Hudson. One exceedingly slippery morning this winter Al started for Kennebunk and upon reaching Five Points was forced to put on the brakes, which promptly "locked." The car slid over the road with stationary wheels until Bartlett's Mills was reached. Al saved 2 gallons of gas, a quart of oil, and the tires were unharmed.

Note: Ananias, the past master of the art, is requested to take close notice of the above paragraph.

This Picture of Leonie Marchand, of Spooling 12-3, Was Taken in 1912.

Ex-Officer Dunn's Mule



Carding 81-B

It seems as though Mr. Dunn, who is employed at Old Orchard during the summer season as a dry sleuth, experienced considerable difficulty in removing the rods from the rolls of cloth. Various schemes were employed, such as tackle and falls, crowbars with a double hitch, seven men pulling together, etc., but none of them worked. All hands were surprised and amused to see Billy leading in a mule one morning and the rods have been easily removed ever since. However, there are one or two disturbing elements connected with this four-legged specimen. The Ladies' Interference Society has—through its president—Mrs. Alice Tremblay—presented a written protest to Mr. Camille Garon, the affable second-hand of 81B. After perusing the document very carefully, we came to the conclusion that their grievance is "personal reasons." Another voice of protest comes from the vicinity of the oil room where Pete Wilson holds sway. Pete says he'll be a double jointed scarecrow if he'll act as chambermaid for any d—— mule living, and if Dunn wants any assistance in his work he will have to change his helper's bedroom.

OFFICE NOTES

BY MIFAULTS TEATH

Sprig Has Cub

By Prescott Howard

When you read this
You will probably
Be surprised to learn
It isn't poetry.
If you hold it off
At a distance it will
Look just like poetry—
Try it and see.
I just pulled this
To prove that lots
Of stuff that looks like
Poetry, really is not.

Officer: "Here, you must accompany me."

Rowland: "Awright,—whatcha gonna shing?"

Eleanor: "Can you tell me what love is?"

Raymond: "I would define it this way—when your dancing partner treads on your foot, and, instead of it hurting, it thrills you—that's **Love.**"

Parson: "Surely, you did not catch fish on the Sabbath."

Prescott: "Yes—that's what happens to little fish that go chasing worms on Sunday."

Ray: "Don't you get tired of answering foolish questions?"

Gladys: "I've answered that one twenty times today."

Philip suggested taking the crowd at the the recent party into Portland for a show and dinner, but the girls felt this was a little too much to let him do. They filled up on cornballs and sauerkraut and had a fine time.

"Why are you crying, little boy?"

Seldon: "I drank some cider—now I can't find my way home."

"Well, you must not take it so hard."

Marie, looking in file for letters: "I am looking for a date."

Georgia: "Why don't you telephone him?"

Marie: "Gladys, what's the garage number?"

We Want To Know:

1. Why, if it takes seven minutes to get to work, should it take an hour to get home by way of Graham street. If this is too hard to solve, Ray, perhaps Connie can help.

2. If the picture in your lower drawer is the cause of the requisition for a new key, Seldon.

3. The real cause for Roland's black eye. He says—Basketball practice—but why not say you ran into an open door, Roland, it sounds just as well.

4. Why the springs on B. Sweetsir's car squeak. Could you tell us, Georgia?

5. Why use the silencer on the 'phone, Gladys, when we can all hear you coo, "Hello, Freddie, how are you today?"

Raymond Landry says he would cut off his mustache for a Packard Car. But we say we would cut it off for him for nothing. Don't you think this is more reasonable, Raymond?

"Did you know that Gert Ederle was intoxicated before she swam the channel?"

"Why, no, what makes you think that?"

"Well, all the papers say she was well-oiled before she entered the water."—Scarlet Saint

Miss Irene Blais: "She is a winsome wee thing."

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

A dentist says that he had an absent-minded motorist in his chair the other day.

"Will you take gas?" he asked.

"Yeah," replied the a.-m. patient, "and you'd better look at the oil, too."—Union Oil Bulletin.

It was at the baptism of little baby O'Brien that Mrs. Hennessey said:

"Mrs. O'Brien, sure and what are you going to call your little baby?"

"Faith, and I'm a-calling him Jacob Abraham Nathan Isadore Isaac O'Brien."

"Glory be! An' why in the world are ye giving him such names as that?"

"B'gorra," replied Mrs. O'Brien, "if he doesn't get rich with them names, I'll miss my guess."

"I say, doctor, did you ever doctor another doctor?"

"Oh, yes, often."

"Well, tell me this: Does a doctor doctor a doctor the way the doctored doctor wants to be doctored, or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor in his own way?"

Jakie: "Ikey, you should put the curtains down when you kiss your wife. I saw you last night."

Ikey: "The joke's on you, Jakie. I wasn't home last night."

Title Appropriated

Carl Hall of the electrical department is in a very disagreeable mood lately and all owing to the fact that a certain party is trying to get away with his famous nickname, "Bozo."

It is alleged by various members of the department that Frechette is desirous of appropriating the famous moniker and Carl wishes to emphatically state that if such is the case "Rozina" must be known as "Bozo the second." The man carrying the original must be in the "big" class. Carl weighs 190 lbs. and is ready to defend his title. Tex Travers please take notice.

The response to our request for photos has been fine. Keep them coming—we want a lot of pictures of good-looking Pepperell

Remember the Club

While the local fans are still talking about the great showing made by Duke Menard against Frankie Genaro, the world champion flyweight, at Portland, Tuesday night, March 6, they wonder if it is possible to pull off a show locally and feature Ted Kid Drew, the lightweight champion of Maine, against Owen Mathews, the colored boxer of Springvale, over whom Drew won by a technical knockout at Bangor Monday, March 5. This bout should be a great drawing card, not only from the two cities but Sanford and Springvale. It has been suggested that a card be made up of Biddeford and Saco boxers against Sanford and Springvale artists.

Then again there is Pecker Martin, who certainly is one sweet boxer and has the punch of an ox, even if he is a flyweight, and who would make a great attraction. Pecker certainly is coming along like a house on fire, and it takes a mighty good boy to stand up under his shooting of rights and lefts when he gets going.

The local fans would like to see the boxing game revived here, but all admit that the Pepperell club should be taken into consideration, and that they are justly entitled to make something for their troubles and not go under. Biddeford and Saco fans will not have to go outside to see first class bouts if they will come across and do their bit. All shows must be liberally patronized to be successful.

Menard Went Draw.

Duke Menard, a member of the Pepperell boxing stable, is being warmly congratulated on the great showing he made in his bout with Frankie Genaro, world's champion flyweight, at the Exposition building, Portland, Tuesday evening, March 6. It was a good draw, although some of the large number of local sports in attendance at the show were of the opinion that Menard had the edge on Genaro. All agree it was a great bout, and the pride of Biddeford well deserves the abundance of praise given. While sport writers admit him the flyweight champion of Maine some put him forward as the flyweight champion of New England. In his bout with Genaro, Duke stood toe-to-toe with the champion and mixed it up with Genaro to the queen's taste. Duke was out front in the first six rounds. He did his share of the punching and, showing no fear of the champion or stage fright, the Duke landed short, hard punches to the head in the round. Menard was using his right hand more in the bout Tuesday night than he ever did before. In the fourth round Genaro elected to swap punches and Duke spun the champion around with two hard right swings, then followed through with many punches to earn a big margin in the round. It was in the fifth round the crowd came up standing as Menard drove the champion to the ropes, missing a hard right swing as Frankie bounced back off the ropes. It appeared in this round as though Genaro was going down for a count. The two were still mixing things evenly when the first six ended, Menard getting a tremendous reception as he left the ring to return to his dressing room.

The Pepperell boy wilted a little in the second six, Genaro starting to force the fight and getting inside the Duke's swings. About midway of this six Genaro began to play for the Duke's "tin" ear. He punched steadily at it until it swelled up like a balloon and broke. After the ear broke Duke seemed to go better. He carried the fighting to Genaro through the 11th round and connected with two hard lefts that sent Genaro back to the ropes and almost off his feet. Menard took a big shot in the 12th, deliberately missing his punches with his right to get Genaro into position for a left hand swing, but the cagy champion took advantage and hammered Duke about the head. The two were fighting furiously at the bell, with neither having much of an advantage in the closing round.

It must not be overlooked that Frankie Genaro is one swell boxer, with plenty of experience, and knows the ropes of the boxing game. He learned to his sorrow that Johnny Walker, who refereed the bout, also knows some of the tricks, for he warned Genaro when he tried to draw his glove over Duke's face, pulling away from a clinch.

What a return bout that would be for the Pepperell club!

Miscellaneous

The most useless thing in the world is that part of a careless man that he leaves in a piece of machinery.—Exchange.

God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.—Daniel Webster.

To me avarice seems not so much a vice as a deplorable piece of madness.—Sir Thomas Browne.

When it is finally settled that a thing is impossible, watch somebody do it.—Ex.

This cheerful baby girl is Claire Couture, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Couture of Springfield, Mass. Before marriage Mrs. Couture was Miss Florence Desjardins, who was formerly employed in this department.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

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ASSISTANTS
MINNIE DOBSON
HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR
HENRY ROY

OFFICE ITEMS

Sam Kingston, who is a collector of antiques, has several old Irish bonds, which he delights in showing all who are interested.

Regina Routhier attended the Empire Theatre last week.

Tom Conley has decided that a loose coil condenser attached to the rear of the detector tube makes for better radio reception.

Al Bernard led a group of St. Dom hockey players on a tour of the Bleachery recently. The boys were much impressed by all they saw, especially our young ladies.

Margaret Shea has given up eating candy during Lent.

Joseph Michaud has a promising young checker player whom he would like to match up with Pete Sullivan.

Lester Davis is now wrecking the maples in the Church League where the training which he received in the Bleachery League is proving a great asset.

Wee Willie Davis has joined the Noon Day Club and takes an active part in its daily sessions.

Margaret Moore, who is a pianist of no mean ability, is considering an offer to join the Blah Boys Orchestra.

Jerry Langelier and his band of musicians provide entertainment each Thursday evening for the residents of New Gloucester and vicinity.

Lafalot Club

A new club has been formed among the girls of the White Folding Room and the first meeting was held at the home of Jennie Martin on Friday evening, February 17. Several pleasing vocal, instrumental and dance numbers were put on by several of the girls and a delightful buffet luncheon was served by the hostess.

The program consisted of the following numbers:

Song "Alouette," Bernice Brochu
Handkerchief Dance, Katherine Hopkins
Song, "Rouelta Boule," Gilberte Martin
Dance, A La Ben Turpin, Bernice Brochu
Jew's Harp Selection, Gertrude Vaughn
Declamation, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, Jennie Martin
Trumpet Solo, Helen McDonough

After the entertainment the meeting adjourned to the City Park where several contests were held with the following results:

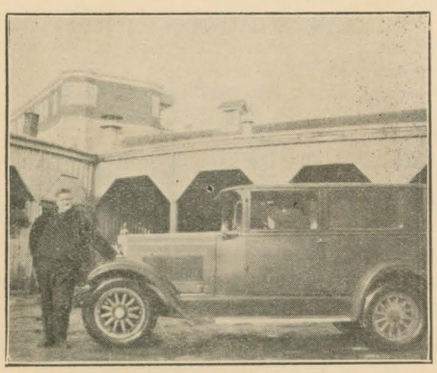
100-Yard Dash, won by Gertrude Vaughn.

Climbing the greased flag pole, won by Edwina Martin.

Sack race, won by Laurienne Dionne.

Three-legged race, won by Helen McDonough and Dora Jalbert.

When these events had been decided the girls discovered that the brisk outdoor air had given them somewhat of an appetite and it was voted to repair to Royal Restaurant, where each proceeded to do justice to a substantial meal. During the meal another musical program was given, the hit of which was Gilberte Martin's rendition of the Chinese Lullaby. Miss Martin's knowledge of the Chinese language was a revelation to her many friends. At a late hour the meeting broke up to gather again in two weeks at the home of another member not yet decided on.



FRED CHANDLER
Acting as bumper for Pete Sullivan's Studebaker and doing a good job, too.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Aurore (Dawn) Michaud was among the many visitors at the Rumford Winter Carnival. Dawn is one of the most ardent snowshoers of this department and made a hit with the Rumfordites.

Miss Alice Richards is about to return to Presque Isle, the home of her cradle days, where she will supervise one of her potato plantations.

Rose Tremblay is in mourning these days. The St. Dom's Hockey players have returned to their respective homes in Canada. Cheer up, Rose, there will be another winter next year.

Eva Armstrong (Zeigfeld's choice of the Sheet Factory) has been engaged to lecture at the New Auburn Grange on St. Patrick's Eve. Her talk will be on how she flew with colored sheets and her safe return to the floor.

Amelia Noel was a recent visitor in Livermore Falls.

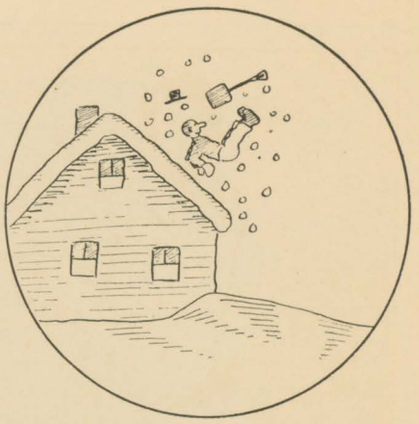
Our very smiling time keeper, Joseph Gastonguay, will uphold this Department's honors in the coming fiddling contest to be staged at the Y. M. C. A. on the 15th of this month—300 strong are behind our timer. All he has to say is, "If I cannot do the best I can, I'll do the best I will."

An employee of the papering department remarked to A. Bedard on what a fine intelligent Jersey Cow he had. The latter replied that it was not a cow but his ten year old pony.

Margaret J., who was the sheik who accompanied you to the Strand the other evening?

Lena Foley announced that she was going to try a reducer, but we haven't seen any results of it yet.

Mary K. tried to extract her thumb one day recently.



Axel Neilson was kept busy shoveling snow.

Maurice Pessant warns us to keep away from the stock markets for a few months. Take his advice, he knows.

Carmen Belanger intends to open up a boarding house soon. Her cooking is well known. The nurse will vouch for the same.

A. Callaghan says only three weeks more and the agony will be over.

Myra Martin has been seen on numerous occasions on the Livermore Falls road. What's the attraction up the line, Myra?

Some one is due for a burn out. Mrs. Stowell has purchased a Violet Ray.

Betty McGraw is seriously thinking of taking up the Insurance game for life.

Val Chosniere must smoke Lucky Strikes for her throat never irritates.

Our Boss, Bill Knowles, is surely proving to the gang that he is up to date. What do you think of that new Hupmobile of his?

Katie Hopkins' slogan: "Eat, laugh and get fatter every day."

Marie Saucier has begun training for the Boston Marathon on Patriot's Day. She says that an early starter is a sure winner.

Henry Laplante was the easy winner of the spitting contest held at Crowley's Junction on Washington's Birthday.

Arline Mercier had a fine snapshot of herself and a friend, but refused to pass in the same to the writer for the Sheet.

The girls of the Papering Department are rehearsing one of the newest plays on Broadway. This play will be presented to the blind of the Brick Yard District next May. The title is "The Uncovered Ear." It is a sequence to "The Covered Wagon."

The move girls had their pictures taken recently, but, as usual, they could not stay still, so the picture was spoiled.

Emma Eccles has been howling her head off. Got a new vocal teacher, Emma?

Mr. Moore, coming through the room with a monkey wrench in his hand, was asked what he was doing, and replied that he was cutting paper. We are still wondering if that was a sarcastic reply.

Daily Sheet Factory Program

Performance starts at 5.25 a. m., with a whistling solo by Mike Linehan. Marie Ange Dussault and Claire Parker start work at 6.15 a. m. Jeanette Pelletier and Arthilene Ducasse are heard at all hours of the day in their vocal duet entitled: "Keep me five dozen, Medora!" At 5.35 p. m. Minnie Dobson is heard in her daily elocution, "Hurry, hurry, girls, these men want to catch their car."

HENRY BREEN
One of our best known young men about town. Henry at one time aspired to be a pugilistic champion, but one or two ventures into the squared circle convinced him that he had business elsewhere.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Johnny McKenna, whose knowledge of bowing is positively uncanny, can be found at the Bowlaway Alleys every Monday evening.

Pete Michaud is eagerly awaiting the coming of spring. He is anxious to get out on the baseball diamond and toss the old horsehide around.

Ralph Verville, who is an authority on sports of all sorts, will soon give a talk on Athletics before the members of the Cercle Canadien.

Hazel Isabel attended the Strand Theatre last week, where she enjoyed the performance by Rin-Tin-Tin.

Mary Terriault was a member of a snowshoe party which visited Sabatis recently.

Alec Pelchat is predicting a hot summer. Alec has been predicting this for three years and swears he will stick to it until he gets it right.

Esther Crowley is not eating candy during Lent. Ought to be able to save some money, Esther.

Grace Martin is a great booster for New Auburn. She claims that some of the smartest people come from there.

PACKING ROOM PICK UPS

Joe Cronin is looking forward to the baseball season. He expects to have a big year on the diamond.

Pat O'Leary has severed connections with this department and is now a free lance.

John Finn is taking a course at Bliss Business College and will soon be proudly displaying a sheepskin.

Bill Driscoll would like a chance on one of the many bowling teams. He says he hasn't done any bowling since he bowled on the green in the old country.

Leo Bernier was the hero of a recent card tournament between the K. of C. and the Cercle Canadien. Leo annexed several points for his club.

Wally Finn has been elected president of the Dale Streeters. This office was eagerly sought after by Harold Lonergan and Teddy Bonneau.

Henry Fahey says the best dog is—Guess what?

Ernie Parkins attended the Sons of St. George minstrel show.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Dido Leclair is still making his usual trips to New Auburn.

Jack Turner will soon be able to get his car out of winter storage and has planned several trips for the coming summer.

Florence Cloutier will make a good addition to our girls' tug of war team as she is a husky young lady.

Rose Ploude has had her fill of winter sports and has laid away her skiis and snow shoes for another winter.

Toby Joyce has been engaged as coach of the Bleachery girls' bowling team and under his expert tutelage the females are showing marked progress.

Willie O'Kane has been traveling back and forth to his Minot Corner home via the snow shoe route.

Mary Korykto attended a recent minstrel show given by the Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion.

It won't be long now before Dick Joyce is out on the baseball field batting out flies for some of the younger generation.

Bill Carrol and Billy Leclair attended the auto show at the Armory last month. Both of these gentlemen are automotive experts and their opinion of the various models was eagerly sought.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

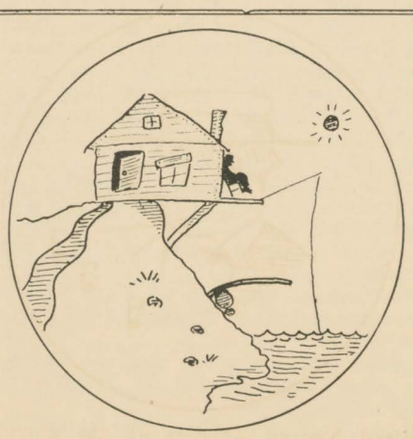
Francis K. O. King is thinking seriously of entering the prize ring where he will receive some remuneration for his efforts.

Fred Barbour attended a masquerade party at Lithuanian Hall just before Lent and reports having a whale of a time. Fred has given up pleasures during the Lenten season.

Kid Renaud explored the wilds of Purgatory Mills on a recent week-end and returned with wonderful tales of the inhabitants of that quaint little settlement.

Frank Shufeldt has become an authority on radio matters, along with several hundred others we know.

Ludger Garneau has harvested his crop of ice so that he will be able to keep cool the coming summer.



Harry Walker's idea of a good time.

AL. BERNARD
The hero of many political skirmishes, who, more recently, has been announcing from Station DOM.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

"Red" Lemieux recently attended a hockey game at which he did not make any noise whatsoever—He had a sore throat.

Fred White says that his Ford will have to do this summer. This is strange as Fred has always been telling us what his car couldn't do.

Frank Blanchard has returned to work after a short sick spell.

It is reported that Axel Neilson recently papered a room in his house and put the paper on upside down. Axel denies this and says that the paper is something new.

Joe Bilodeau recently attended the show at the Empire Theatre where his expressions of delight drew several warnings from the ushers.

B. Peterson continues to show great form on the local bowling alleys.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Tim O'Leary, fancy fiddler of this department, will soon open a school for advanced pupils. Mr. O'Leary knows his fiddling and should be successful in his new venture.

Vic Bonefant was one of the attractions at the St. Dominique ice rink during the past winter. His fancy skating drew forth much favorable comment.

Johnny Coughlin passed around cigars last month on the arrival of a bouncing baby girl at his home.

Forest Tripp was a recent visitor to Biddeford, where he shook hands with several old friends.

Babe Renaud was a guest last month of Grover Keene at Biddeford.

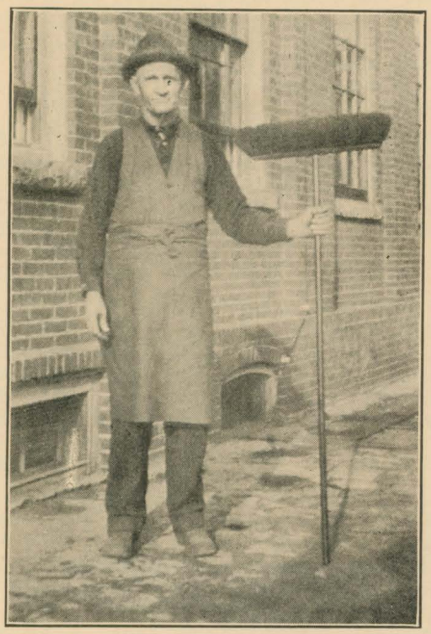
FRAME ROOM

Tom Driscoll visited the Auto Show and greatly admired the new models.

Tony Pleakie was recently declared to be the Frame Room's most popular man. This is quite an honor, but Tony deserves it.

Billy Middleton enjoyed a few hours of skating at Barkerville recently.

Bill Manning is sorry that the hockey



SAM THERRIEN
Clean-up Man

season is over. Cheer up, Bill, we'll soon have baseball.

Danny Sullivan has many prizes won at bridge parties during the winter. Danny is a demon with the pasteboards.

Neil Conley has been assisting his brother Dan in handling a stable of boxers and has been meeting with much success.

NAPPING ROOM

Bill Leger is hanging up some good scores as a member of Jack Paradis' Bush Leaguers.

Louis Bosse attended the recent boxing bouts and claims that the youngsters of today are not in it with the boys of his day.

Emile Morin has decided that he will spend his next summer's vacation at Lake Sabatis where he will have plenty of peace and quiet.

Pete Vallancourt, Jr., was a visitor at the Auto Show, where he looked them all over.

Ernest Giroux, one of our best bowlers, has hung up his bowling shoes after a very successful season

Peter Vallancourt, Sr., is anxious to get out into his garden and commune with nature.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Jack Paradis is now a full-fledged manager. He is piloting the Bush Leaguers bowling team who are batting for 1000 in the outlaw league.

Dan Lalonde should be careful about how much weight he gives away in his future matches. Some of those heavy guys will be sitting on him.

Al McClure has joined the Blah Boys Orchestra and will play bassoon.

Tom Johnson is anxious to get out on the bleachers again to root for the home team.

Pat Hamilton has his shamrock all polished up for the big day.

Mike Walsh is predicting an open summer.

Con Cadigan is planning a fishing trip for some week end in the near future. Con was one of the champion fishermen of the old country and is anxious to try his wiles on the finny folk of our waters.

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sullivan is claiming the checker championship of Ward Eight.

Fred Chandler has been signed as anchor man on the Yard bowling team. Ought to hold them down all right.

Tim Driscoll is getting plenty of exercise at the Y these evenings.

Lou Driscoll is one of the Bleachery's most philanthropic young men. He is the first to open his purse strings when contributions are asked for any cause.

Joe St. Denis is thinking of wearing a veil as these March winds are ruining his complexion.

Tom Kelly is still going strong on the "bones."

Dan Hagerty reports good radio reception of late. How late, Dan?

Miscellaneous

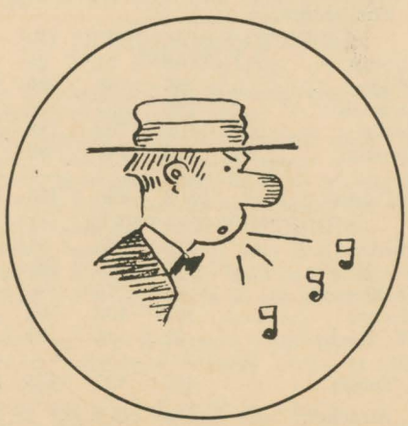
There are two big events which we were unable to get reports of in this issue. On Wednesday, March 14, the Lewiston Bleachery will put on the entertainment at the monthly meeting of the Androscoggin Valley Mill Men's Association and on the following evening, March 15, will be held the annual Bleachery night at the Y. M. C. A. Both of these affairs promise to be among the gala events of the season and an account of each will be given in next month's issue of the Sheet.

Carl Morrill is the best saxophone player we have heard yet. This with due respect to Jimmy Mack's ability.

Tom Norton has given up politics. He claims that the old game isn't the same since the women got into it.

Forrest Tripp keeps in condition by jumping rope. He staged one of his stunts on the Turner road recently.

Pete Sullivan is a great lover of animals. He personally supervised the unpacking of Axel Neilson's parrot on its delivery by Frank Blanchard, and was much worried because the bird was so quiet until on opening the package he found his birdship to be made of celluloid. A few days later Pete borrowed a cat from a friend and spent a few hours studying cat life. Pete can now tell you all about the eccentricities and mannerisms of a cat and his information is authentic as it was obtained from personal observation.



Wilfred Nadeau whistles all the popular numbers.

This is how Johnny Nolin will look when he starts riding his broncho this spring.

Girl Bowlers

The Bleachery girls' bowling team is sailing right along, defeating all of the teams that are put before them. In the three games printed in this issue they walked away with every point. The first game with the Over-the-River team was rolled on Feb. 6, and our fair ones had a margin of 106 pins.

BLEACHERY (4)

A. Gibbs	83	82	72	237
I. Tardif	71	77	84	232
G. Vaughn	83	89	85	257
F. Davis	79	79	104	262
M. Bolduc	77	102	80	259
Totals	393	429	425	1247

OVER-THE-RIVER (0)

S. Green	76	84	87	247
S. Hoit	71	90	74	235
E. Thistle	74	60	67	201
M. Yeaton	72	84	79	235
S. Flaherty	76	74	73	223
Totals	369	392	380	1141

The second game was with the Independents and was rolled on Feb. 13. In this game we won with 104 pins to spare.

BLEACHERY (4)

A. Gibbs	78	84	89	251
I. Tardif	75	95	78	248
G. Vaughn	83	90	75	248
F. Davis	77	99	79	255
M. Bolduc	88	76	85	249
Totals	401	*444	406	1251

INDEPENDENTS (0)

I. McCaffery	72	90	81	243
A. McCarthy	67	71	74	212
C. Bissonette	76	72	81	229
A. Carter	62	85	80	227
M. Richard	85	80	71	236
Totals	362	398	387	1147

*New record.

The next game saw our girls take over Hall & Knight by 156 pins. This game was rolled on Feb. 20.

BLEACHERY (4)

A. Gibbs	80	88	97	265
J. Tardif	90	76	92	258
G. Vaughn	76	73	87	236
F. Davis	73	77	77	227
M. Bolduc	90	90	81	261
Totals	409	404	434	1247

HALL & KNIGHT (0)

H. Blaisdell	70	78	74	222
E. Irish	77	70	81	228
M. Mara	84	74	69	227
E. Martin	58	68	70	196
H. Meserve	65	75	78	218
Totals	354	365	372	1091

Girls' League Standing

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Bleachery	20	4	.833
Y. W. C. A.	13	3	.812
Triangle	19	5	.791
Ault Williamson	18	6	.750
Independents	20	12	.625
Hall & Knight	15	13	.536
Dingley Foss	10	22	.312
Holmes-Terhune	7	17	.291
Over-the-River	8	20	.285
A. J. Sweet	5	19	.208
Y. W. H. A.	1	15	.062

Bleachery Girls Individual Averages

Mary Bolduc	84
Gertrude Vaughn	82
Alice Gibbs	82
Faye Davis	80
Juliette Tardif	79
Bernice Brochu	78

Bowling

Jack Paradis and his Bush Leaguers invaded the Auburn Alleys on Feb 10 and administered a sound shellacking to the Lombard Shoe team. The boys were hitting on every cylinder and turned in some good totals.

H. G. LOMBARD SHOE CO.

Gerard	111	80	86	277
E. Morse	88	105	79	272
Bailey	89	97	86	272
Melzard	94	92	96	282
Monk	85	85	104	274
Totals	467	459	451	1377

BUSH LEAGUERS

Leger	95	88	90	273
Conley	104	98	86	288
Peterson	86	100	97	283
Clabby	102	98	97	297
Paradis	86	108	85	279
Totals	473	492	455	1420

For the first time since the close of the bowling league the Bleachery team got into action on February 6 against the Defenseurs. Our bowlers took things easy and while they won by a very comfortable margin, could have done better with any sort of competition.

Here is the story:

LEWISTON BLEACHERY (4)

Cronin	93	85	80	258
Wade	102	115	96	313
Driscoll	81	85	94	260
Hammond	85	101	84	270
Joyce	89	102	78	269
Totals	450	488	432	1370

DEFENSEURS (0)

Cailler	104	81	81	266
Bilodeau	91	82	78	251
Rivard	89	95	93	277
Mailhot	68	91	82	241
Vermette	84	82	89	255
Totals	436	431	423	1290

The Bleachery maple wreckers took a jaunt to Biddeford on Feb. 16, where they took over their greatest rivals, the Lady Pepperell outfit. The Lewiston boys were 87 pins better than the Biddefordites and now that they have broken the ice expect to hang a few more defeats on them before the season is over.

The scores:

LEWISTON BLEACHERY (3)

Cronin	108	91	95	294
Wade	96	88	85	269
Driscoll	105	93	96	294
Joyce	109	109	88	306
Renaud	90	117	89	296
Totals	508	498	453	1459

BIDDEFORD PEPPERELL (1)

Jordan	116	93	91	300
Goodwin	85	75	100	260
G. Keene	88	75	88	251
Hodga	101	103	98	302
W. Keene	72	91	97	260
Totals	462	437	474	1372

Bleachery boys had an off night on Feb. 21, when they stacked up against the L. & A. Big Five and lost all four points. The boys are not discouraged, however, as it is the first match they have lost so far. They expect to take over the Big Five on their next attempt.

"Read 'em and weep."

LEWISTON BLEACHERY (0)

Cronin	86	92	91	269
Wade	75	82	95	252
Driscoll	92	92	83	267
Joyce	96	88	107	291
Renaud	73	116	82	271
Totals	422	470	458	1350

L. & A. BIG FIVE (4)

Thompson	85	82	97	264
Doughty	107	95	100	302
Hammond	79	94	89	262
French	95	99	84	278
McDonough	90	105	107	302
Totals	456	475	477	1403

Munroe Shoe. Co. were the victims on Feb. 27. Babe Renaud and Toby Joyce were not up to their usual standards, but the boys had no trouble in winning by 124 pins.

BLEACHERY

Cronin	102	104	85	291
Wade	93	112	101	306
Driscoll	86	87	115	288
Joyce	92	87	87	266
Renaud	80	87	94	261
Totals	453	477	482	1412

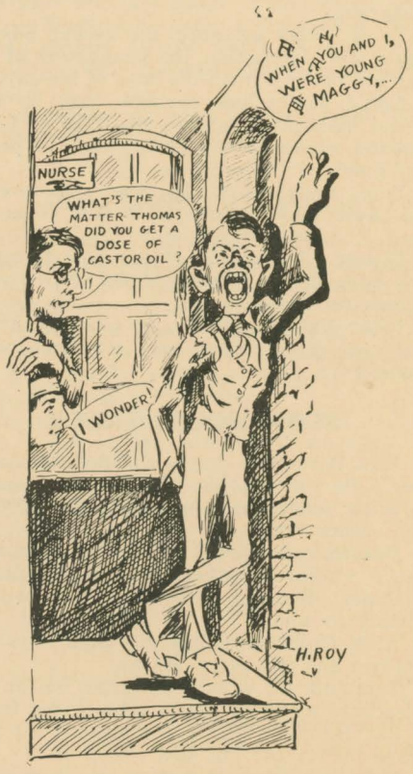
MUNROE SHOE CO.

Pelletier	80	80	85	245
Brazas	77	80	87	244
Auger	83	109	95	287
Beals	83	87	85	255
Sheehy	86	85	86	257
Totals	409	441	438	1288

WALLACE HOPKINS BURKE

Nine months son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Burke. Mr. Burke is an employee of the Machine Shop.

Ulric Fontaine Was an Uninvited Guest at the Meeting of the Lafalot Club.



Tom Norton Knows Now That the Vicinity of the First Aid Room Is No Place To Exercise His Vocal Organs.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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OFFICE NOTES

The Leap Year Party

Miss Violet Shanks entertained the girls of the office bowling teams and their friends at her home in Chelmsford Wednesday evening, February 29th. The affair was a Leap Year Party and the girls invited and escorted the young men of their choice..

A very enjoyable evening was spent by the twelve couples who attended. New and interesting games were played and all entered into the fun with enthusiasm. When the prizes for the different games were presented, much merriment followed. The first game was called "Hog Tie," and each couple was tied together and told to separate without untying the knots. The winners of this game were Miss Helen Harriman and Mr. Cecil Crane. Prize winners of other games were as follows: "Heart Contest," Miss Esther Meehan and Mr. Massena Jones; "Heart Puzzle," Miss Helen Harriman and Mr. Henry Booth; drawing contests, Miss Marion Clevette and Mr. Larry Litchfield; booby, Miss Josephine Cassidy and Mr. James Breckenridge.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Shanks and Miss Mildred Shanks. During the evening songs were enjoyed, Miss Mary Cassidy accompanying at the piano, and Miss Esther Meehan entertained with several dances, which were much applauded.

Everyone pronounced the Leap Year Party a huge success and all were sorry that leap year comes but once in four years.

We hope that nobody missed Massena's dance at the Leap Year Party. If you did, you missed a heap.

More prizes or less Helens at the next Leap Year Party. She grabbed 'em all.

Special Dispatch

The Millennium is at hand. Dave has a new hat!

WEAVING

George Russell is still driving the covered wagon to work nights.

Mr. Moeckel and Mr. Potter both drive Maxwells. There is always one in the yard and one in the repair shop. You never see them both at one time.

A grand race is taking place between Carl, Johnnie and Manuel F on Wednesday night to see which will meet the blonde first. We wonder which one will win. Ha, ha.

Mrs. Mary Pecanso is on the road to recovery from her operation.

Some class to Nap Nadeau's bowling team. Ask Fritz in the spinning room—he knows.

Geo. Silva made Babe from the Dress Room pay for the strings last week. Wake up, Babe.

Mr. Alfred Faucher, a loom fixer in No. 1 Weave Room for the past 25 years, died at his home February 24th after a lingering illness, aged 53 years. We express our sympathy to the wife and relatives.

Mrs. George Gale is improving slowly and will not be able to report for work for some time yet.

We thought we were going to get a photo of G Hiser's young son this month, but we will have to wait until later.

SPINNING YARNS

No. 1 Spinning

The marriage epidemic in our department is sure increasing. All we are anxious to see is a new arrival—a new Lindy or Tunney.

It seems as though the girls in here are all husband-mad, but there are only a few more left, so hurry, girls—it's Leap Year. Don't wait until December.

We wonder how Rudolph and Catherine enjoyed themselves at Keith's. How about it, Rudolph?

Wanted:—More bobbins.

What! On a diet, Parmelia?

"Fritzie" and "Rudy" are not only filling boys; they are also good bowlers.

Why are you so quiet lately, Mary Freitas? Bought a new radio?

It is rumored that "Peaches" Beatrice T. is soon to become our next bride. Congratulations from all your spinners, "Peaches."

Since when have they been selling bananas in Christie's pool room, Stella P.?

We wish that the women would be more careful with their clothes? It looks as though we would have to start a lost, strayed or stolen column if they don't.

HI-JACKS

J. Plunkett and W. Harding are seen on Andrews Street quite often.

W. Harding bet B. Breault that he couldn't catch a pig in an alley.

E. G. says that when Red and Mamie tie the fatal knot that he will dance the Havana a la mode.

Willie says: "It's his own fault."

Arthur says he will have to go back to Lydons if the boys want to eat every morning.

Let's see the Baltimore, Billie H.

Danny Dugan's closest rival is Bill Harding.

Why not try a Jews Harp, Hughie?

The boys of the night jack spinning wish J. P. and M. McK. the best of luck. Congratulations, Red.

CLOTH ROOM NOTES

We didn't realize what a soft heart one of our blanket boys has. He actually wept during a touching scene in "Sidewalks of New York." Could it be the steam from the laundry that moistened his eyes? Never mind, Ray D., tears are good for the orbs. They shine better after a good cry.

It is whispered that Guy is getting a new job in TT shaving skins.

If our Cloth Room Boy Bowlers don't speed up, our Girl Bowlers will show them up.

"Who sent the valentines?" is the question of the second floor of the Cloth Room. Handwriting experts, come forward.

Raymond S. and Freddie L. (two of our younger set) would surely pass the barber and hairdresser examination. They certainly have practice enough in the gentle art of hairdressing. As long as the mirror holds out, they will.

It is apparent that Miss Harriman of the front office is going in for ventriloquism, as she was seen holding a doll in the person of Esther on her lap one night at the bowling alleys. Were they practicing, do you suppose?

Grace D. is said to have replied these lines to a friend of hers the other day:

"Don't come in the morning for that would
be too soon,
Never call around to see me in the afternoon.
Don't come in the evening,
Never come at night,
But any other time you call,
That will be all right."

Florence B. doesn't walk home from work any more. Who's the new boy friend?

Betty finds a lot of sentiment in short vests. Is that so, Betty?

A new amateur team has been found by Jack F. and Martin H. The performance they gave at the Rialto Theatre on Wednesday, Feb. 15, came to the notice of the scouts from Keith-Albee. Martin and Jack are expecting an offer to join the circuit any day. They even have their trunks packed. Their brother workers in the Cloth Room wish them the best of luck in their new venture.

Betty and Grace are planning a party. We are wondering just who are going.

Was it the big storm or anticipation of "Yours Truly" that made Margaret K. forget part of her wearing apparel on Saturday, Feb. 18?

The new boarding house of Grace H's has more than improved her looks.

Jean L. certainly has those two sheiks in the napping room coo-coo over her. Better hurry, Jean, and make a choice or J. C. and A. H. will have a jam yet.

Radio! Radio! Radio! That is all we hear from Frank B. of the napping room. Get wise, Frank, and change the subject once in a while. We are getting sick of it.

No. 2 Spinning

We wonder why the sheik is always singing, "It's rain, rain, raining; we've got to stay home tonight."

F. Wade is always over in Centralville. We wonder why. Ask M. Flynn.

J. Noel loves to sing, "Just smile for me, so baby can say, how happy we are in our Blue Heaven."

We have a photo of Miss Mildred Scanlon which is good to look at. She is the granddaughter of George Shields, second hand of No. 1 Weave Room.

Miss Scanlon is one of the best acrobatic dancers in this section and has filled may engagements in and out of town. She appeared in the Elks' Revue at Keith's Theatre March 6 and scored heavily.

SHOP NOTES

A few of our dyed-in-the-wool sport fans attended the Mello-Hudkins bout in Boston the other night, which makes the rest of us about $8.00 ahead.

Jack Joyce didn't get an invite to the Leap Year party. I guess it's because Jack has no lap, so to speak.

Jimmie Brown apparently has suffered no ill effects as a result of attending that party. Still, it takes time before some things become noticeable.

Cheer up—six more weeks and trout season opens.

How's your old coal bin? I can see the back of mine.

Arthur Veillette has returned to work after a week of sickness.

Bill Raney doesn't eat peanuts any more, his teeth are too far apart, both of them.

One good thing about this Thursday payday is the fact that you don't have to wait so long after Sunday for more money.

Jack got a hair cut,
Bill got a shave,
Dave got his neck washed,
Wasn't that brave?

A rolling stone gathers no moss, so it is said, but a sprained ankle, if stepped on right. We know a fellow that stepped on a stone and got—a sprained ankle, rheumatism and the gout. The combination of the rolling stone.

Joyce and Brown, our expert interior decorators, met with a severe reverse on their first papering contract. They papered a room for a lady friend of theirs and forgot to remove the pictures. It was rather a lumpy job and was not smoothed out until portions of the wall back of the pictures had been removed.

The girls of the office gave a Leap Year party, Feb. 29. Just what the idea was we have not found out. From all appearances the young ladies are all spoken for or nearly so, but perhaps the nearly sos wanted to make sure, therefore the jump party. But anyway an enjoyable evening was had and it was voted that if no results were obtained from this party, to hold another next Leap Year.

YARD NOTES

We are glad to see Jacques Gregoire, who has been out sick, back at his work again in the storehouse.

We are also glad to hear that James McKenzie, who has been on the sick list for the past several weeks, is improving. We hope to see him back with us at an early date.

Patrick McGrath, who has been ill for some time, we are glad to report is back at work in the yard.

Joseph Guiney, the shipper, is back again after a week's illness. Joe says that he never did get any great kick out of being sick unless it was the nursing end of it. That part he claims to be a bit of all right. Wouldn't be much surprised if Joe was sick again soon.

We are very sorry to hear that Thomas Keleher is quite sick. We extend our sympathy to Tom and trust he will soon be well again.

Now that the Rabbit season is over they tell me that Eben Brennan has turned his attention to the crafty fox. Now we don't mean to say that Eben isn't a great hunter, but some way we just can't get ourselves to feel any great sympathy for the fox. No doubt Eben is in for wearing out a lot of good shoe leather and the fox is going to have a good laugh at Eben.

Earl Cork is SOME sheik. When the girls stop to speak to him, they lose their tongues and so does Earl. We wonder why? Better watch your step, Earl. You are on the danger line.

NAPPING ROOM

The girls of the Clothroom wonder when John C. is going to fly. His bow tie looks like the wings of an aeroplane. When is it, Jack?

Who was the valentine for, Jim J? Was it the same girl who got the box of candy? We wonder how Blondie will take it.

Billie B. sure likes sliced pineapple. It would be pretty tough if they were not peeled ready to eat, Bill.

Arthur O'H. sure likes chicken, both kinds, eh, Arthur. Chick, chick, chick, chicken lay a little egg for me.

Ain't she sweet, Jim H.? You know the one I mean—Gentlemen prefer blondes.

Eddie S., we hear you are some painter and whitewasher. Why not apply for the job of cleaning the Statue of Liberty? Can you swim, Ed?

We would like to know why Arthur H. is always singing, "Is She My Girl Friend?" She must be some girl when you worry about her so much, Arthur.

Pete B. has just come back after a week of sickness. Were you sick, Pete, or was it a rejuvenating treatment? You sure have been full ot pep since your return.

Well, Jim McA., why not be a sport and tell a few of the where your favorite Filling Station is? Billy S. and some of the other boys would like to make a call, too.

The boys were all sorry to hear that Tommy fell down and broke his leg. Hope it mends soon as he is missed by all the boys.

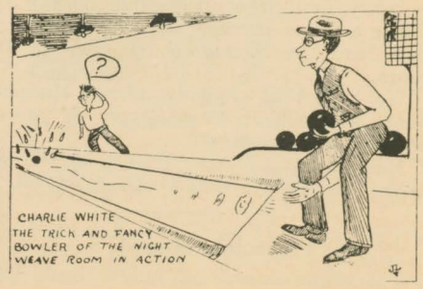
The Hi Jack Cake Eaters and Flapperettes

Mary runs the white, Jennie spins the black;
Lillian runs the olive while listening to some of Ruby's funny cracks.
Peggy's on the violet, Catherine on the rose,
While Anna says where's Billy, and Sarah answers, "God only knows."
Margaret spins the blue, Helen spins the peach,
Johnny Stone says he's almost deaf listening to Firpo's familiar screech.
Now when they are waiting for roving, how they get after Bill.
And Henry says, "It ain't no snap to keep those flappers still."
Now things are not topsy-turvey, everything is in its place,
And if you don't believe it just see the smile on Walter's face.
They are called the HI JACKS, some are short and some are tall,
And the person who wrote this poem, I think has got an awful gall.

Geographical Love-Song

In the state of Mass.,
There lives a lass,
I love to go N. C.;
No other Miss.
Can, e'er, I Wis.,
Be half so dear to Me.
R. I. is blue
And her cheeks the hue
The least complexion Wash.
On her pink-white phiz.
There Nev. Ariz.
The least cosplexion Wash.
La, could I win
The heart of Minn.
I'd ask for nothing more,
But I only dream
Upon the theme,
And Conn. it o'er and Ore.
Why is it, pray,
I can't Ala.
This love that makes me Ill.?
N. Y., O. Wy.
Kan., Nev. Ver. I
Propose to her my will?
I shun the task
'Twould be to ask
This gentle maid to wed,
And so, to press
My suit I guess
Alaska Pa, instead.

—Exchange.



Eggs on Toast

Negro, to clerk in Southern store: "Is you got no eggs?"

"No, I ain't."

"I didn't ast yer ain't yer aint. I ast yer ain't yer is. Now is yer is or is yer aint?"

Ruth, aged 6, was scratching her side and Daddy asked: "Ruth, what is the matter with you?"

"I'm tickled and can't reach the place to untickle it."

A little playmate of Ruth's, unfortunately, was the possessor of the habit of being awkward and clumsy. Ruth noticed it and expressed herself as follows:—"Walker is a clumsy kid. She has easy knees; that's why she can't stand up hard."

"It doesn't do to do much talking
When yer mad enough to choke;
For the word that hits the hardest
Is the one that's never spoke.
Let the other feller do the wrangling,
And when the storm has passed away,
He'll do a heap of thinking
About the things yer didn't say."

A stranger found himself lost in a Pennsylvania Dutch township and accosting two of the natives asked if they knew where the macaroni factory was.

"Naw, I dondt know ver it vos. Do you, Jake?"

"Naw, I dondt know ver it vos, eder."

The stranger thanked them and went his way.

"Jake, maype he meant de noodle factory."

"Py golly, dot's right, maype he did mean de noodle factory."

A shrill whistle stopped the progress of the stranger, who noticed that the natives were returning.

"Didt you mean de noodle factory, Mister?"

"Why, yes, noodles and macaroni are made in the same factory."

"Vell, Hans und me dondt know ver dot is, eder."

Hint for Sunday dinner: Liver and milk.

It is so quiet in the paymaster's office that we haven't been able to get any notes since the first issue of the "Sheet" that Lowell participated in.

Did we get all the enjoyment possible B. A.? (B. A., before automobiles.)

We who know Al Mello know that he is not guilty of foul play and have every faith in him. Not many play the game as squarely as he does and always has.

Ups and Downs

Did the bars go down on the 29th of February, or do the girls still use the hook for the balance of 1928? Not that we fear, for we are already married, but we do like to know who the fish are that get the hook.

Fred Whittier says that he does not believe in tackling a man so small that you can't hit him.

Do you notice that only once in a while the scores of the girls' bowling teams show in the "Sheet?" We don't often gamble, but we'll bet only the good scores are sent in for print.

HOWARD REDMAN

Howard Redman, whose father works in the boiler house, has a flock of 12 hens that have laid 993 eggs since November 1st. On November 1st he got his first egg and he was at the top of the list in an egg laying contest for December, having a record of 23.7 eggs per bird per month. In January he got 22.8 eggs per bird and in February 20.3 eggs per bird. Cost of grain and electric lights were $23.50 for the four months. Profits $24.80. Cost of feed for

Our bright David dared to enter the office this A. M. and ask if we knew what happened a year ago nine o'clock this morning. Of course, it might have rained; too, it might have been the day he bought that famous hat; anything might have happened a year ago, but being noted for forgetting unessential things, we were obliged to announce to him that we did not know. So David advised that he received a pencil which was just about gone and "could he have another." The paymaster, who rules over the pencil kingdom, considered that David had been too careless with the pencil which lasted only a year and before giving him another, he was forced to sign a receipt.

It is expected that the "girls" will give us an abundance of material in connection with the Leap Year party held on Feb. 29th. If we get all that happens it should prove rather interesting reading. The party was held in Chelmsford Centre, "the Land of Ginger Ale;" why, we do not know, when the Memorial Auditorium was available and the party could have been made so much larger. Some year we hope to hear that somebody is running a "hero" party, dedicated to those who have sailed the matrimonial sea for ten years or more and can still face the storms they encounter. Maybe after that Leap Year parties would not be so popular.

If perfection of the Tello-type permits it to automatically send an ordinary conversation, what position will the censors take in the matter?

On the point of years of service, it is evident that Lyman Brookins wins the laurel, for there has been no attempt to beat his record. And that is something to be proud of.

Germicide is not necessary for the extermination of germs in the front office. Hot air will do just as well and it all doesn't come from the front office. Some of it seeps in from the cloth room. "Who set the Bradley Building fire?" is an example of some of it.

Sixteen weeks to vacation time, more or less. It all depends upon when you take yours. But at the best, "it won't be long now."

You can soon oil and polish up the old lawn mower for service this summer. While yesterday was the coldest day of the winter, signs of spring are to be seen everywhere. Empty coal bins, for example.

Good Bowling

The following are some of the things every bowler should know:

1. First remember stride and delivery movements should be practiced so you will keep your thoughts on the release of the ball; thus gaining control which will come easier through co-ordination of the arm and leg movements.

2. Be sure to take the same number of steps upon your approach and release of the ball, which should be delivered in the same body position as when you start your run (or approach). Always start the same distance back of the foul line. If you do, this will prove to be your first maneuver toward an easy delivery movement.

You will undoubtedly go over the foul line at the first, but don't let that bother you. Proper starting will allow you to "apply the brakes" in time without skidding if you determine upon a certain distance for proper starting.

3. Allow free arm movement when you deliver the ball. If you do, the first thing you know you will be unconscious of what the legs are doing and it will not be long before you are able to maintain your equilibrium so the arm and leg movement will work in strict harmony.

4. Your delivery is what bowlers term body position when releasing ball at the foul line. Always remember to perfect this so the release of the ball will be the same with every delivery.

5. When releasing, throw straight out. Perfection of delivery depends upon a steady release, and constant practice will give you better control. It takes bowlers years to change delivery and to perfect the control, so it is best not to change your pace at the start or use several different methods of delivering.

You cannot hope to put on the twist until you have first learned how to get the ball away properly. Afterwards "style of release" is a matter of constant application and study which will ultimately enable you to gain control.

—The Fisk Candle.

AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
AYE
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:
IT SEEMS TO BE THE UNANIMOUS OPINION OF THIS CONVENTION THAT WE SHALL NOT SEEK FURTHER FOR OUR LEADER FOR THE COMING YEAR. DURING THE PAST YEAR WE HAVE HAD A LEADER WHO HAS SHOWN US THE WAY TO SUCCESS, AND, UNDER HER ABLE GUIDANCE, WE SHALL RISE TO GREATER HEIGHTS. —
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO RENOMINATE THIS STERLING CHARACTER. —
ALL IN FAVOR OF THE LADY PEPPERELL PLEASE SAY AYE-!
ELIMINATE WASTE
ENTHUSIASM
SAFETY AND HEALTH LADY PEPPERELL
PUPCHASING DEPT. LADY PEPPERELL
PEP
INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS LADY PEPPERELL
ACCOUNTING DEPT. LADY PEPPERELL
CO OPERATION LADY PEPPERELL
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TEAM WORK
1928
PILLOW CASES
LAUNDRY CLOTH
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SUCCESS THAOUGH COÖPERATION
JEANS
PEPP
SHADE CLOTH
DRILL
PEPPERELL
LADY PEPPERELL SHEETS
LADY PEPPERELL PART WOOL BLANKETS
FLANNEL
PEPPERELL
BABY PEPPERELL CRIB BLANKETS
DEMARS